

The Dream

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When I woke up this morning I was just glad that it was over. I had a terrible dream. I wish that I would now not dream it. I went with my family to the park to no longer have to think about the dream. Then I met up with my friends. The day was almost over. I brushed my teeth and went to sleep. I was very tired after a hard day. And I had the dream long forgotten. I slowly fell asleep. Suddenly the dream

again. I was alone out there in front of a house. I went into the house. The doors opened by themselves, as if someone would be waiting for me. A few shields showed me the way. Then I came to the last door in which I had to go inside. I slowly opened the door, a loud noise came out. I walked through the door. Suddenly I saw my mother tied to the chair. She could not speak because her mouth was sewn shut. As I approached my mother wiggled his feet and hands. As if I should not come closer.

strange stench as if it would burn floor was that we were the last. My mother and I found only one solution to jump out the window. We jumped from the second floor. We were very lucky and landed softly on straw. The straw suddenly began to burn. We ran as fast as we could. The clothes were burning. We ran faster and faster. But then I heard: "Wake up, wake up!". It was just a dream again. I was so happy. I immediately went to my mother. She told me

that I just do not want to look as much movies.

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